

## ANTI-KISSING CLUB.

## Georgia Girls Band Together to Prohibit Osculation.

Recently half a dozen pretty Georgia girls discussed kissing from various standpoints—hygienically, financially, etc.—and decided that it is a silly and unsanitary practice, says a Lexington (Ga.) dispatch to the New York World. Accordingly they organized as the Anti-kissing club and adopted a constitution which provides, among other things:

"Each member shall sign the following pledge with her own blood, secured from her lips:

"I pledge myself to never kiss any one except father, mother, brothers, sisters, husband and children.

"I pledge myself furthermore to never kiss my betrothed until I become his wife.

"If I fail to keep this pledge, I will pay a fine of \$25 and ask the club to erase my name from the roll."

"On the marriage of any member of this club in good standing each member shall pay \$5 to the treasurer, who shall present the amount as a bridal gift to the bride.

"The amount paid in by those who fail to keep the pledge shall be held by the treasurer as a fund to be divided among those who prefer splendorhood.

"All members of the club must attend the marriage of members, and all hymeneal ceremonies will be arranged by an appointed committee.

"Any member who applies for divorce shall pay to the treasurer \$50 and have her name removed from the roll.

"On the death of any member in good standing each member shall pay to the treasurer \$5, to be used in erecting a shaft to the deceased, which shall be a marble pillar 3 by 4, surmounted by a figure of a woman in Greek costume, three feet high, with the first finger of the right hand touching closed lips. The only inscription

shall be, 'Here rests a modest, sensible and faithful member of the A. K. C.'"

## Some Campaign Expenses.

For printing and stationery alone it is calculated that each of the national campaign committees will spend half a million dollars, says Harper's Weekly. Of the scores of millions of documents sent out a great many are franked, but to distribute the residue requires a huge outlay for postage. Extremely expensive also is the house to house canvass, which is made by each party early in September and again about a fortnight before election day. No other item of expenditure is comparable with the sum paid for campaign speeches. It is expected that when the campaign is fully under way no fewer than 5,000 political orators will be placed upon the stump by each of the national committees. As at least five times as many "spellbinders" will be mustered by the state committees, the aggregate number of exhorters will not fall much short of 60,000. Some of the speakers receive \$250 a week, together with their expenses, while others will accept no money for their services, but allow their actual disbursements to be made good.

## Migratory Birds.

Observations on the Eddystone light-house have shown that migratory birds never leave England for a flight across the channel if the wind blows more than twenty-eight miles an hour. The direction of the wind makes no difference. Ninety per cent of all the birds cross at night.

## Sewage Farm.

Near Bombay city there is a sewage farm (septic tank system) which yields thirty-six tons of grass and vegetables per acre.

## SEEING THE FAIR IN DETAIL

## Michigan's Great Problem in Forestry.

Six Million Acres of Pine Barrens Staring Her in the Face—Making a Beginning by Planting Eighty Thousand—Lessons From Michigan's Forestry Exhibit—Some of the Romance of the Northern Bays—How Old King Strang, the Mormon Leader, Met His Death Fifty Years Ago—Things That Divert One From the Usual Sightseeing—The New Abrasives That Save Labor and Patience and Make Life More Like a Holiday.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE BY MARK BENNETT.)

Two square carmine spots on a white ground of the shape of lower Michigan tell of a state's first feeble efforts to recover her prestige in lumber production. Those spots look about as large as two wild ducks floating across the atmosphere before the eyes of an amateur hunter. There is so much room around them that it looks like a hopeless case. But the chart which hangs in Michigan's forestry exhibit indicates a brave spirit, and the two red spots represent 80,000 out of the 6,000,000 acres of denuded pine lands of the lower peninsula. Michigan is actually going into the reforestation of her sandy barrens that are worthless for any other purpose except to grow the huckleberries that have sprung up where the pine has been cut out. Not only have the big trees been taken, but the small trees of pine and spruce are now going to the paper mills, there to be chipped, cooked, digested and run out into miles of paper web. Even this article may be printed upon a sheet of paper made from a Michigan spruce tree.

The foresters have figured it all out, and Michigan feels that she is up against the forestry problem in its most acute form. The doctors of forestry urge her to take her medicine bravely, and she has consented to the amount of a homeopathic dose—namely, 80,000 acres. That much of the denuded area will be planted anyway. Every year a considerable amount of barren land is forfeited to the state through tax sales, and a thrifty state desires to see the ground put to some use. The southern two-thirds of the lower peninsula is 87 per cent improved land, a vast expanse of rolling country made up of prosperous towns, smiling farms and happy homes. The northern one-third reverses the figures. The land is still a wilderness except in spots and is destined so to remain. It will cost a prodigious sum to plant 6,000,000 acres to pine trees, but they will grow in value at the rate of \$20,000,000 a year, so the foresters assert, for fifty years, when they will be worth \$1,000,000,000. Then the timber may be cut at the rate of \$30,000,000 worth a year without ever decreasing the supply. It remains to be seen if Michigan is so prudent.

But Michigan is still a great lumber state, and many of her best towns still thrive upon the lumber industry, with a little help from summer tourists. Hemlock and hard woods are still being cut, millions of feet annually, and the woods and shores have lost little of their romance if one but has an eye out for things of the sort. Ask Ivan Swift to tell you about the Michigan forests if you should stop at the exhibit, and he will weave you a tale that will rival any you have heard in its romantic quality. For Swift is both painter and writer. Some of the old French frontiersmen who came to Michigan from the lower St. Lawrence in 1840 or thereabout are still alive and earning their \$125 a day, as they have done for many a year. They still dwell among the lumber piles and along the shores of the northern bays and when not logging are pursuing the ever fascinating occupation of catching fish. Among them you may still hear the tale of how old King Strang, the Mormon leader of the Beaver Island colony, was shot at St. James by Billy Bedford, whose wife the old king had coaxed away. And then will come the sequel of the tragedy, the scattering of all the colony by the outraged French fishermen and the hopeless distribution of the Mormon women at every settlement around Lake Michigan. That was in 1854, and though fifty years have passed the ruins of old King Strang's castle may still be seen on Beaver Island, and you may follow the twenty-five mile road which the Mormons built, the length of the island, to connect their island farms with the island landings.

Along with the fine specimens of commercial woods in the Michigan exhibit are many photographs to show the industry of lumbering in all its details. Here, too, are fine groups of deer by a hunter's lodge and great strings of fish by a shore tent. Here is a big black bear in a trap with a grish-laden expression on his face. Here are strings of partridge too big to seem real, all bespeaking fine sport and fine dinners to follow.

All sorts of things butt in to interfere with one's sightseeing. Here comes a brass band of fifty players from some big eastern, western, northern or southern city playing the "Louisiana March." Behind them marches a regiment of soldiers, and the earth trembles with their rhythmic tread. There is a band of Indians wrapped in brilliant table spreads and bareheaded. The round poles of papooses wobble on squaw mothers' backs. All eyes turn to look at them. At home, I suspect, these Indians live in houses like white folks and wear the citizen's garb. They are only show people here. Here

are a newshy band from Anderson, Ind., and a company of cadets from some military school marching by as proud as well disciplined boys should be. An automobile clangs by with twenty people aboard, while the chauffeur describes the exposition in a wholesale way that leaves little to be desired. A balloon shoots up in the sky, and of course the eyes can't miss such a sight. The sky seems to be plastered with signs that float from the strings of kites that are still farther off in the blue. And then the crowds—nothing is quite so interesting as a crowd. There were over 400,000 people on the grounds on St. Louis day, the largest crowd that ever gathered in a single place on one day in America with one exception. A crowd of 150,000 to 200,000 people may be seen any day. These are the things that draw us away for a little time at least from the exhibits, but are all a part of the wonderful show after all and help to make the holiday one of varied delights.

Even in such a small matter as an abrasive or grinding material the world makes progress. We used to think that Turkish emery was the top notch of perfection. But the Turk may keep his old emery if he will. The electric furnace wherein Niagara power is turned to heat units of such intensity as to melt thermometers and congeal the elements of the diamond can give the Turk new points in the matter of hard abrasives. Some one has set up a pyramid of Niagara diamonds in the Palace of Machinery to show what the artificial gems are like. While jewelry may be made of these rainbow crystals, their chief usefulness is in being crushed and sifted and sorted and graded and then made into tiny grindstones for dentists to use on human nerves at seven dollars per sitting. Everything that emery was ever used for can be done better and more quickly with carborundum. Even razor hones are made of it, and the material for this is so fine that it will float fifteen minutes in water. Only by the floating process may this fine diamond dust for razor hones be separated from the coarser grade.

At Barry's bay, in Canada, is a quarry of corundum rock. Even this takes rank above the emery, and here it is a thousand miles from home in every shape to meet a modern demand. There is another material called alundum, made artificially of a kind of clay in the electrical furnace, so nearly like the others in hardness that if they were all race horses they would be neck and neck to the last quarter. If medical science and dietary wisdom have not prolonged human life, think how much more of labor and pleasure we may crowd into our allotted period by reason of the discoveries, creations and inventions which make up such a large part of the world's fair! Think of the years of time saved by a quick and efficient abrasive in sharpening moving machine knives and farm tools! It is a poor workman who uses dull tools, whether carpenter, mill man or farmer.

Fair Grounds, St. Louis.

## The Climate of Panama.

From a special report made to the state department by Mr. John Barrett, American minister to Panama, says Harper's Weekly, the climate of the isthmus is by no means so unhealthy as it is usually described. He says that, as a matter of fact, there was not a single night in July or in August when it was impossible to sleep comfortably and that on an average the days have not been hotter than they were in New York or Washington. At the date when Mr. Barrett wrote there had not been a single case of yellow fever for over a month, and there was less malaria than is often encountered in sections of the United States. Of course the existing sanitary arrangements of the isthmus leave much to be desired, but Mr. Barrett has no doubt that when the plans adopted by the canal commission for the improvement of the canal zone and of the adjoining cities of Panama and Colon have been carried out the isthmus will be one of the healthiest regions in the world.

## Promises Not to Frack.

The school board of Frackville, Pa., had not recently selected a successor to Professor I. G. Miller, who resigned after he was alleged to have hugged the larger girls of his school, says the Philadelphia Record. Though the salary is but \$300 a year there have been received between sixty and seventy applications for the vacancy. A number of the applicants have sent strong guarantees that they will show no ardent feeling toward the young lady pupils, one of them stating that he "will not let his arm go to waist."

## Whisky in a Church.

Thorverton church, Devon, England, was recently used as a storehouse for whisky which had been taken from the village inn during a fire.

## HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has been taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name." E. M. Dickson, 1128 Seinerstr., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

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Miss Rose Hennessey, well known as a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it but just to acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering as I did."

"For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound and the wonderful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and at the close of the second I was entirely well."

"I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss Rose Nona Hennessey, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble and at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a normal and healthy condition.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health which had become so wretched that I was no longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me, but I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked."

"You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more fear the monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, Miss Pearl Ackers, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her advice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

**\$5000** FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

**Use of Dynamite on Oregon Farms.**  
At Pendleton, Ore., and on several farms in the eastern part of the state of Washington dynamite is used to break up the "hard pan" stratum just underneath the surface, says a writer in Everybody's Magazine. Good soil and moisture are under the "hard pan." In the sagebrush and alkali regions this stratum of "hard pan" will not let the moisture come to the surface nor can tree roots and alfalfa roots reach the moisture. So the surface is dry alkali, the mother of sagebrush, and nothing else. The dynamiters believe that by smashing this barren and rebellious stratum they can make the moisture come up and the roots go down. Crops have been planted over a considerable tract of dynamited ground. In the fall we shall know how good a farmer dynamite is.

## Fancy Creamery Butter.

The Ice Cream season is over except on orders, but we are still making that Fancy Creamery Butter which pleases so many people. Have you tried it?

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